TURNERS FALLS HIGH SCHOOL

T F H S '34

The Year Book -- Class of 1934

Turners Falls High School

Turners Falls, Massachusetts

THE NORTHFIELD PRINTING COMPANY
Incorporated
Northfield, -- Massachusetts

The Year Book Staff

* * * * *

Editor-in-Chief - - *John Earley*

Associate Editor - *David Sargent*

— FEATURE EDITORS —

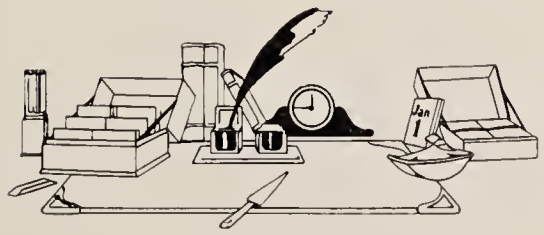
Raymond Trudel *Janet Aitken* *Francis Riel* *Evelyn Roe*

Charlotte Dykes *Frederick Riel* *Josephine Waraksa*

Bernard Cadran *Irene Choate* *Howard Miller*

Business Manager - - *Elwyn L. Taber, Jr.*

Faculty Advisor - *Miss Welcome Ayer*



EARL E. LORDEN

We, the class of 1934

dedicate this, our year book, to a man

with whom we have spent many enjoyable hours

both in history classes and on the athletic field.

His boundless sense of humor never allows

a dull moment to be spent in his presence.

He is always on hand to direct his boys

no matter how ill he may be and he is

always ready to lend a helping

hand to everyone.

"A friend to all, to all a friend"

is our ever smiling guide

Mr. Earl E. Lorden

— PRESS CLUB —

Seated—Reading from left to right:—Barbara Harlow, David Sargent, Miss Ayer, faculty advisor; John Earley, and Elwyn Taber.

Standing—Lower row, reading from left to right:—Irene Choate, Dagny Hoff, Janet Aitken, Josephine Waraksa, Evelyn Roe, and Charlotte Dykes.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Fred Riel, Howard Miller, Bernard Cadran, Irving Krainson, and Donald Taber.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Raymond Trudel, Francis Riel, and Gordon Higinbotham.

Netop Progress

THIS year, we, the Netop board completely revolutionized the magazine by changing it into a newspaper. We thought it would be better appreciated and more enjoyed by the student body. It meant a lot of work. There was more work than during the days of the magazine, and the time for the preparation of material was lessened. However, we were confident that we could swing it. It covered all the events of the year in a way that was more interesting than ever before, because now it was not just a remembrance, it was news. It is of great interest to look through these past Netops, and to pick out the high-lights of this school year.

Do you remember these?:—

BLANKET TAX PLANNED
FOR T. F. H. S. STUDENTS

* * * * *

T. F. H. S. MILITARY UNIT
IS FEATURE OF N. R. A. PARADE

* * * * *

BRILLIANT TURNERS ELEVEN
CLOSES MOST SUCCESSFUL SEASON WITH 12-0 VICTORY
OVER HARDFIGHTING GREENFIELD TEAM

* * * * *

SENIOR PLAY, "SUN UP"
DELIGHTS LARGE, ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE

* * * * *

INDIANS UPSET IN M. S. C. TOURNEY
BY SMITH ACADEMY (Woe is me!)

* * * * *

YENTA COTTON UPHOLDS FAMILY RECORD
BY WINNING 17th ANNUAL SPEAKING CONTEST
BEFORE CAPACITY AUDIENCE IN AUDITORIUM

* * * * *

ART EXHIBIT BEING GIVEN
IN HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

MISS ALICE TEED

Miss Teed's advice and sympathy
Have helped us all to carry on.
That we now leave regretfully
Shows how well her work was done.

Class Ode

Alma mater, how patiently you've led the way
Through years of work with hand and mind,
In paths of friendships true and kind;
All this and more we leave behind,
Our Alma Mater.

* * * *

We came to you with all of life ahead
And now depart with little of it done.
Always in our hearts which you have won
Will be that thought, "Not finished just begun."
Our Alma Mater.

* * * *

We always found you bearing all the load
While we enjoyed good times of which we'll dream,
And willingly you shared each childish scheme
Yet always making truth and patience gleam,
Our Alma Mater.

* * * *

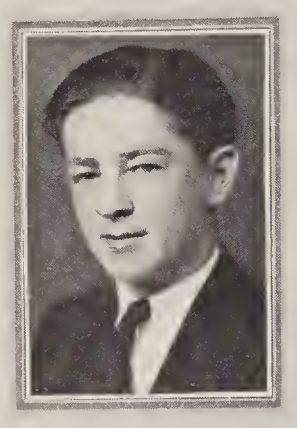
We go and leave the realm of mental food
Though there remains a debt too great to pay;
How can we reach the goal some future day
With none to guide, to guard—Oh let us stay!
Our Alma Mater.

* * * *

Through life you'll be to us a guiding star
Though now we bid to you a fond farewell
Your influence on us the years will tell;
Your part is done, may we do ours as well,
Our Alma Mater.

Charlotte Dykes

The Graduating Class of 1934



Theodore Chester Molongoski **"Teddy"**

"Teddy" is a very ambitious lad and a good musician and if he keeps up his good work he will amount to something in life.

Class President 2; 3; 4; Latin Club; French Club; Orchestra 1; 2; 3.

Plans to be a barber.

Francis James Riel **"Danny"**

The other half of that great set of twins has been very successful in athletics during his high school days. We hope he will continue so in college.

Class Vice President 2; 3; 4; Track, Football, Basketball, Baseball, T Club, President of French Club, Netop Board, Latin Club.

Plans to go to Holy Cross.

Josephine Winifred Waraksa **"Jo"**

Where would the "Netop" have been without her numerous poems and stories?

Class Secretary 2; 3; 4; Track 1, 2, 3, Hockey 1, 2, 3, Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Prom Committee, Prize Speaking, Commercial Club, Netop board Pro Merito.

Plans undecided.

Raymond Maxime Trudel **"Ray"**

"Ray" is the tall boy with wavy hair and the striking personality, who likes to argue with Miss Lindsay about the solution of geometry problems. We wouldn't be surprised if he becomes a second Einstein.

Latin Club 2, 3, 4; French Club 3, 4; Science Club 4; Manager of Tennis 4; T Club; Treasurer of Senior Class 2, 3, 4; Press Club 4; Vice President of Latin Club 3.

Plans to enter Massachusetts State College.

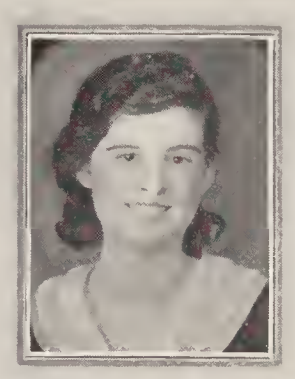
Janet Aitken **"Jan"**

Janet is active in things of all sorts, Band, Orchestra, Dramatics, and Sports.

Hockey, Basketball, Track, Orchestra, Band, Latin Club, Prom Committee, Pro Merito, Netop Board, Senior Play.

Plans to go to Smith College.

Alice Beaubien **"Al"**



We all admire her business ability.

Prom Committee, Business Manager, Senior Play.

Plans—Wants to be a buyer.

Franklin Allan Bickford **"Duke"**

Our "Duke," he drills with a bayonet but better plays a cornet.

Orchestra; First Sergeant in the Band; French Club; Latin Club; President of Glee Club; Winner of School Oratorical Contest; member of the Prom Committee.

Plans to go to Norwich University.

Roland Joseph Bourdeau **"Foggy"**

"Foggy" is a tall dark-eyed boy who was a great help to our basketball team this past winter with his steady playing. He is constantly enraging Miss Little because of his habit of talking in home room.

Band 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Treasurer of French Club 4; Latin Club 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Tennis 4; "T" Club 4.

Plans to go to Massachusetts State College.

Kenneth Winfield Brown **"Cap"**

Now that the "Cap" has scored his first and only touchdown there is only one more thing that he desires even more than being President of the United States and that is to run the 100 yard dash in 9 2-5 seconds.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; (captain 4); Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; "T" Club 2, 3, 4; (Vice President 4); Science Club 4.

Plans to enter North Carolina State College.

Arlene Eva Buckmaster **"Bucky"**

Always quiet and shy
Yet a friend who'll stand by.
Basketball, sophomore and senior year.

Plans to do commercial work.

Bernard Joseph Cadran **"Shrimp"**

Bernard is a very small lad but he always has a lot to say and he is very independent.

Public Speaking; Senior Play; French Club; Press Club; Prom Committee; Pro Merito.

Bernard plans to take a Post-Graduate Course.

Irene Adele Choate **"Choatie"**

Irene joined our ranks late but immediately set an example of speed on the typewriter, for all of us.

Press Club; Prom Committee; Pro Merito.

Plans to enter Bay Path Institute.

Nellie Ruth Clark **"Nell"**

Nellie doesn't give up easily. The more there is to do, the harder she tries.

Glee Club, 1 year; Basketball, 4; French Club; Pro Merito.

Plans to enter Fitchburg Normal School.

Charles Bernard Cocking **"Charlie"**

If silence were golden, Charlie would be rich.
Prom Committee.

Plans to go to work.

Loretta Marie Cousino **"Lulla"**

Don't set an alarm clock. Loretta can wake you on her way to school at 7:15.

Glee Club; Commercial Club.

Plans to keep house at home.

Mitchell John Darash **"Mitchie"**

Although "Mitchie," never made the varsity teams he did help to develop them by playing faithfully on the scrubs.

Track, Football, "T" Club.

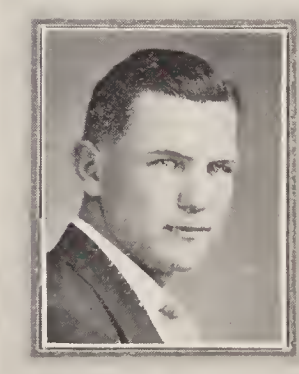
Plans Undecided.

Elizabeth Laura Darrell **"Betty"**

The class peewee who doesn't appreciate the status.

Entered T. F. H. S. in September 1933, Cercle Francais 4, Science Club 4, Pro Merito.

Plans to take a P. G. course.



John Dejnak **"Johnny"**

Johnny moves about by himself and has become known as, "The man who seldom laughs."

Football 2, 3, 4; "T" Club 4; Senior play.

Plans to go to work.

Edward Harry Dubreuil **"Ed"**

No one has ever seen him quiet.

Prize Speaking.

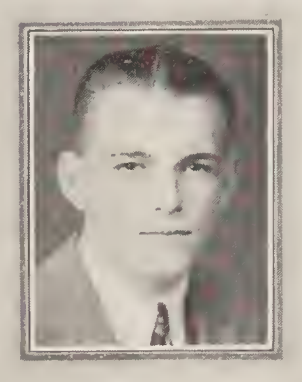
Plans to take up photography.

Charlotte Dykes **"Jerry"**

"Jerry" has a smile and a helping hand for everyone.

Prize Speaking; Glee Club; Pro Merito; Latin Club; Prom Committee; French Club.

Plans to enter Radcliffe.



John Joseph Earley **"Pop"**

"Pop" likes to argue and write yarns but he's at his best helping Mr. Lorden or giving some football player a rubdown.

President of Latin Club 3, 4; Science Club; "T" Club; Manager of Baseball, Manager of Track 3, 4; Trainer of Football and Basketball 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief of Netop.

Plans to enter Michigan University.

Stella Fisette **"Speed"**

"Speed" is always this way,
Rushing through the livelong day.

Track, Basketball 4; Latin Club 3; Hockey 2; Committee for Sophomore Social, Committee for Junior Prom, Basketball Manager, Pro Merito.

Plans to take a Post Graduate Course.

Evelyn Grace Fish **"Ev"**

Her smile is a permanent accessory.

Commercial Club, Basketball 4.

Plans to take up nursing.

Clarence Frigon **"Clarry"**

He can make his instrument talk, cry or sing.

Band Corporal; Glee Club; Orchestra.

Plans to go to work.

William Edward Christian Fritz **"Fritzi"**

"Fritzi" is not very tall but we do not need to see him we can always hear him.

Cheerleader; Junior Prom Committee.

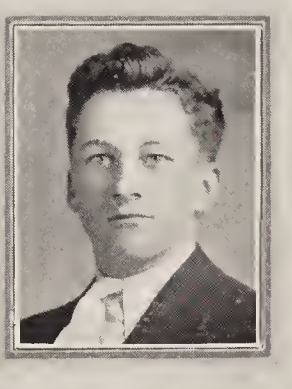
Plans to join a service if possible.

Albertine Louise Girard **"Al"**

For a friend good and true
No better could be found.

French Club, 3 and 4.

Plans to go to work.



Charles Norman Girard **"Truck"**

Charlie "Truck" Girard is not very tall but you want to see him run around the track just like a little jack-rabbit.

Track, Tennis, Football, French Club, "T" Club.

Plans to go to City College of New York.

Marie Goss, R. N. **"Billie"**

There's no one as kind-hearted as she.
Assistant girls' basketball coach.

Plans to become a superintendent in a hospital.

Phyllis Gunn **"Phyl"**

"Thoughtless of beauty she was beauty's self."—Thomson

Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4; Girls' Basketball 1, 2, 4; Science Club 4; Girls' Baseball 4; Prom Committee 3; Tennis 3; Field Hockey 2; Latin Club 2.

Plans to go to La Salle College.

Julia Hajduk **"Julie"**

Julia goes in for the high arts and excels both in music and class interior decorating.

Orchestra, Band, Commercial Club, Prom Committee.

Plans to continue commercial work.

Marjorie Jessie Hall **"Marge"**

She's always doing something for somebody.
Prom Committee, Band.

One of our brilliant class interior decorators.

Plans to take a Post-Graduate course.

Lester Hazelton **"Les"**

I actually believe that "Les" **never** required anybody's help in preparing a single lesson.

Latin Club Prom Committee
President of Pro Merito

Plans to go to Deerfield Academy, and then to take up forestry.

Grace Hoynoski **"Vaga"**

Grace's hair and winning smile
Both add to her natural style.

Basketball Prom Committee
Commercial Club

Plans to go to Fashion Academy in New York.

Wallace Joseph Janek **"Wally"**

A mathematician this little man will never be,
for over the numbers he can not see.

Science Club Prom Committee

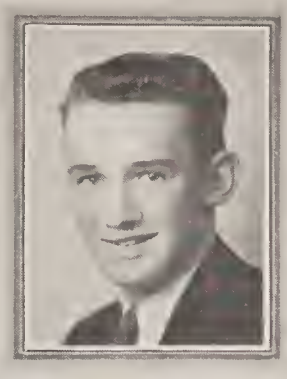
Plans undecided.

Farrell Bernard Johnson **"Jacks"**

Farrell, voted the best looking boy in our class, has soft wavy hair and a cheery smile which seems to catch the eyes of all our bashful young maidens.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Basketball 4; "T" Club 4.

Plans to enter Holy Cross College.



Robert Kells **"Bob"**

He sure likes to ride on bicycles.
Prom Committee

Plans to go to work.

Sophie Kopec **"Sophia"**

No matter if you try to tease
Sophie will just laugh merrily.
Commercial Club, Committee for Junior Prom.

Plans to continue commercial work.

Peter Koscinski **"Lumber"**

"Lumber" spends so much time with his chickens that almost any morning, he may start crowing.
One of the class carpenters.

Plans to go to work.

John Walter Kosewicz **"Colombo"**

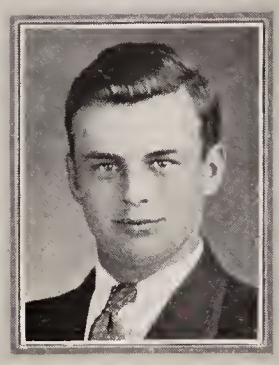
He ought to be a perfect fisherman, the fish would never know he was there.

Plans undecided.

Ceslawa Kostrzewska **"Ces"**

Good in typing, and shorthand too,
Whatever she tries, "Ces" will do.
Commercial Club, Committee for Junior Prom,
Pro Merito

Plans to continue commercial work.

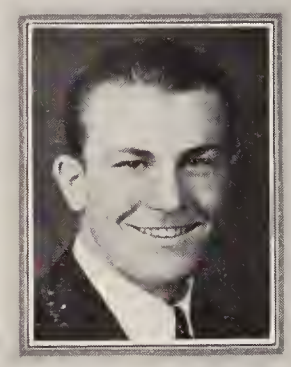


Adam Krynzel **"Deedum"**

Our popular "Deedum" is a fine athlete and plays four sports with equal ability. He made the All-Western Massachusetts Scholastic football team.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4. Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Track 1, 2, 3, 4. "T" Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Plans to enter North Carolina State College.



Frank Kuzmeski **"Bunky"**

He throws a mean half-nelson.

Glee Club 1, Track 1, 2, Football 1, 2, 3, County Scholastic Wrestling Champion 1932, "T" Club. Senior Play.

Plans to enter Manhattan College.

Mary Ladd **"Mary"**

"A daughter of the Gods divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."—Tennyson.

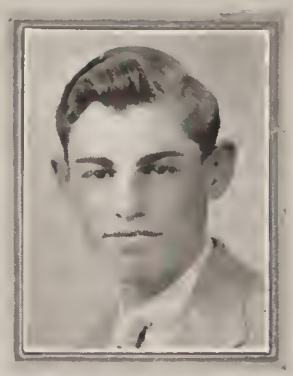
Sophomore Social Committee, 2; Prom Committee, 3; Prize Speaking Usher, 3; Band, 3; Orchestra, 3 and 4; French Club, 3 and 4; Science Club, 4; Science Club Social Chairman, 4.

Plans to go to Northfield Seminary.

Marceline Mae Lapean **"Renie"**

She doesn't say much
But she does a great deal.

Plans to take up beauty culture.



Aubrey Edward Legendre "Aub"

What if he ever got his clothes dirty?

French Club Prom Committee

Plans to go to M. S. C.

Plans to go to Massachusetts State College

Madeline Josephine Lonergan "Sis"

French Club, Commercial Club, Soloist.

Plans to go in training in Farren Hospital.

Peter Cosgrove Mackin "Pete"

Fair Peter is the ladies' man,
and quite a flatterer so we understand.

Science Club, Latin Club, Usher at the Prom.

Plans to go to work.

Jeannette Rita Martineau "Martie"

I wonder if she'll ever get enough excitement!

Prom Committee.

Plans undecided.

Elaine Mathieu "Nane"

Elaine likes all the boys in the line,
But it's really the center she wants to shine.

Hockey, Commercial Club, Glee Club.

Plans undecided.

Bernard Jerome McCarthy "B. J."

"B. J." is a very strange boy. He wants to join the Marines because he says that here he will be among the toughest men in our country and that is what he likes.

Another of the class carpenters.

Plans to join the United United States Marines.

Alexander Robert Mileski "Mila"

Alexander didn't go in much for school activities but he was always a good scholar.

Plans undecided.

Howard Burnett Miller "Howie"

"Howie" is one of our most promising naturalists, so don't be surprised if anyone comes tramping across your favorite slice of pie some dinner time chasing a butterfly. It'll only be "Howie." Just shout, "Quick, Henry, the Flit," and he'll leave.

Latin Club 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4; Stamp Club, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Prom Committee 3; Band 4; Science Club 4; Vice-President Pro Merito; Class Historian.

Plans to enter Bowdoin College.

Raymond Miner "Ray"

Almost any time you can see Ray trying to make everyone else feel as good as he does.

Glee Club, Orchestra, Science Club, Band member, Corporal.

Plans to go to Yale Forestry School.

Edward Francis Olchowski "Baker"

Edward we're sure is not a saint,
For he's too willing with red to paint.

Glee Club; Orchestra; Band; Science Club; Usher at Prom; Latin Club; French Club; Senior Play.

Plans to take a Post-Graduate course.

Helen Regina Olchowski **"Helcia"**

Our Helen must travel—even to Washington.

Commercial Club, Prom Committee, Glee Club, Latin Club.

Plans to go to Middlebury College.

Leonard Arthur Passino **"Skeeter"**

"Art is Long, and Time is fleeting."—Longfellow.

Glee Club, Orchestra, Band, Senior Play.

Plans to go to Bryant Studio in Boston to study painting.

James Winfred Pfersick **"Jimmy"**

James may act slow but he sure can move fast on a football field.

Baseball; Football; "T" Club.

Plans undecided.

Mary Victoria Piecuch **"Mary"**

Mary can try to be serious
But a smile always creeps through.

Commercial Club, 3 and 4.

Plans to go to work.

Thelma Pansy Pierce **"Sally"**

When skies are darkest
Her laugh is loudest.

Glee Club, 1 year; Tennis, junior year; Basketball, 4 years; Captain of Hockey Team, senior year.

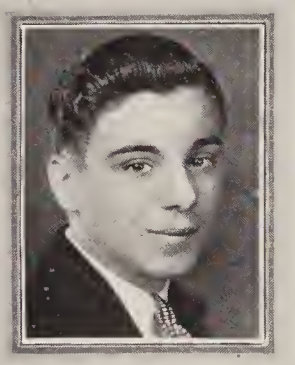
Plans undecided.

Emelia Plodzien **"Milly"**

Although "Milly" is very shy, she attracts attention by the wistful expression in her lovely, big, dark eyes.

Prom Committee

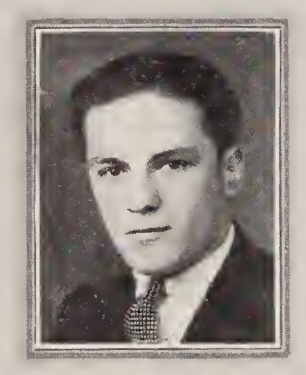
Plans to go into training in a Boston Hospital.



Joseph Paul Plodzien **"Baron"**

The "Baron's" very quiet, at least around school, so we can't say much about him except that he's the village cut-up down in the Patch.

Plans to go to work.



Stanley Joseph Potosek **"Corn"**

"Corn" is a good football player. He likes to spend his time spearing wood on the river bank. We hope that his plans of entering Stanford University materialize.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; "T" Club 3, 4; Science Club 4.

Plans to enter Stanford University.

Andrew Matthew Ptak **"Murphy"**

His waves of golden red hair, would be the answer to a maiden's prayer.

Refreshment Committee at Prom.

Plans to become a grocer.

Frederick Charles Riel **"Fred"**

Fred has become famous because of his athletic ability but he is also an excellent scholar, and most unselfish in awarding praise to others.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; (Honorary Captain 2, 3); Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club; Latin Club 3, 4; "T" Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club; Press Club.

Plans to enter Holy Cross College.

Evelyn Roe **"Evie"**

"Evie" has reasons to cheer for the boys
With Abbie out there to add to her joys.

Students' Activity Association, Track, Hockey, Basketball, Latin Club, Glee Club, Prom Committee, Prize Speaking, Pro Merito, Cheer Leader, Netop Board, Senior Play.

Plans to go to Massachusetts State College

David Lawrence Sargent **"Dave"**

"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."—Goldsmith.

Latin Club 1, 2; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Science Club 4; French Club 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Senior Play Stage Manager 4; Pro Merito, Basketball Manager, Netop Board.

Plans to go to Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Henry P. Shea, Jr. **"Pat"**

"Better late than never."—Dionysius
Football

Plans to take up Mechanical Engineering.

Rita Bernice Shea **"Bernie"**

Rita's world is full of joys,
When surrounded by the boys.
Latin Club 2, Junior Prize speaking,
Committee for Junior Prom.

Plans to enter Lasell Junior College.

Chester Steven Skrzypek **"Chet"**

"Chet" was captain of the football team and proved himself to be a very capable and inspiring leader. We hope that he succeeds in whatever he undertakes in the future.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; President of "T" Club 4; Science Club 4; Track 4.

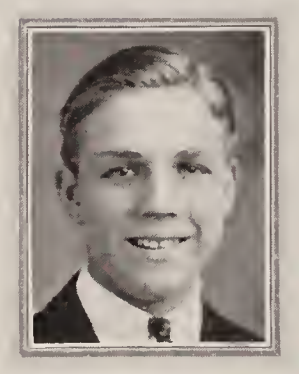
Plans to join the Marines.

Margaret Smith "Margie"

You know that "Margie" will get through
No matter what she has to do.

French Club, 3, 4; Prom Committee.

Plans to take up library work.



Casimir Francis Sojka "Cas"

Casimir is a lad who is usually quiet but what a surprise he pulled when he entered the Oratorical Contest.

French Club; Science Club; Latin Club; Glee Club; "T" Club.

Plans to take a Post Graduate Course.

Edward Joseph Sojka "Eddie"

He's full of mischief and full of pranks;
He says, "It doesn't pay to be a crank."

Starred in Advance Manual Training.

Plans to go to work.

Victoria Sopollec "Vic"

Victoria is so quiet and so small
Sometimes you don't know she's there at all.

Basketball, French Club.

Plans to go to work.

Gertrude Spungin "Gertie"

Flitting here, flitting there,
"Gertie's" always everywhere.

Little Theater Group, Latin Club 3,
Glee Club, Committee for Junior Prom.

Plans to enter Massachusetts State College.

Blanche Swinko "Peggy"

Merry as they make them, pleasant as they come,
If you are with Blanche, you're sure to have fun.

Commercial Club, Committee for Junior Prom.

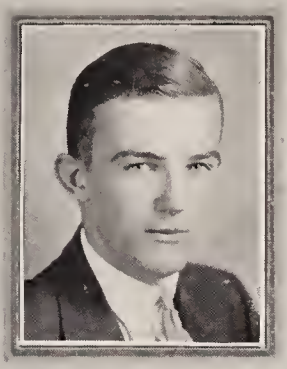
Plans to continue commercial work.

Elwyn Lowell Taber "Sonny"

"Those darn editors never think about money!"

Glee Club; Band; Orchestra; Prize Speaking; Prom Committee; Cercle Francais; Science Club; Stamp Club; Netop, Business Manager; Pro Merito; Senior Play; Latin Club.

Plans to enter Dartmouth.

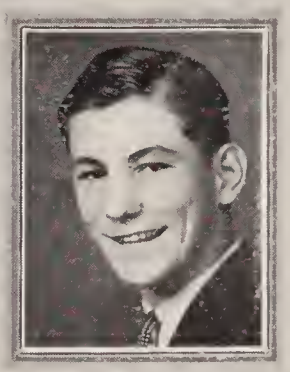


Matthew Francis Variest "Mike"

"Mike" is slow and easy going as he shows when he sweeps in the afternoon.

Baseball; Football; Basketball; "T" Club; Science Club; Latin Club; Assistant Janitor.

Plans to attend Massachusetts State College.



Isabelle Wheeler "Betty"

You might think "Betty" was doing a tap dance as she walks down the corridors.

Glee Club Outdoor Club
Student Activity Club; Prom Committee

Plans to train at Farren Hospital.

Marjorie Woodin "Marge"

A ready smile, a friendly air,
"Marge" is welcome everywhere.

Transferred from Greenfield in the middle of her junior year. Latin Club; French Club; Pro Merito.

Plans to enter Our Lady of The Elms College.

Characteristics of 1934

Name	Hobby	Bugbear	Favorite Expression	Characteristic
Janet Aitken	Tennis	Insincerity	"Darn it!"	Serious
Alice Beaubien	Selling tickets	Dawdling	"Oh, I know."	Temperamental
Roland Bourdeau	Nightwalking	Nicknames	"Hello, Mr. Sheff."	Talkative
Franklin Bickford	Soldiery	Parliamentary law	"Caramba"	Dignified
Kenneth Brown	Physical Education	Farming	"What say?"	Temperamental
Arlene Buckmaster	Riding	Staying home at night	"Aw gee!"	Bashful
Bernard Cadran	Acting	Girls	"Aw rats!"	Studious
Irene Choate	Typing	Riding in the bus	"Who me?"	Languid
Nellie Clark	Fords	Riding in the bus	"Boy!"	Studious
Charles Cocking	Sports	Girls	"Scram!"	Quiet
Loretta Cousino	Writing letters	Dieting	"That dizzy thing"	Amiable
Mitchell Darash	Airplanes	School	"Oh yeah"	Quiet
Elizabeth Darrell	Scrap book	Being called small	"On account of?"	Vivacious
John Dejnak	Walking	Smiling	"Hi!"	Thoughtful
Edward Dubreuil	Dancing	Staying in nights	"Gwan you're drunk!"	Willing
Charlotte Dykes	Dancing	Rivalry	"Rats"	Smiling
John Earley	Writing	Exam (Math.)	"Cripes!"	Obliging
Stella Fisette	Worcester Avenue	Studying	"What's the matter?"	Enthusiastic
Evelyn Fish	Walking to Greenfield	Hair	"Oh yeah?"	Smiling
Clarence Frigon	Trombone	Jerky auto	"Nuts!"	Helpful
William Fritz	Girls	English	"Hello, sweetheart"	Cheerful
Albertine Girard	Walking	Rainy days	"No kidding"	Retiring
Charles Girard	Coin collection	Big feet	"What a woman!"	Smiling
Marie Goss	Driving a car	Trolleys	"Sure"	Generous
Phyllis Gunn	Being different	Sophistication	"My cow!"	Chatty
Julia Hajduk	Dancing	Oral recitation	"Oh, gee!"	Helpful
Marjorie Hall	"Bud"	People with unserved detentions	"Going on the 1:45 car?"	Active Ingenious
Lester Hazelton	Canoeing	Water on the knee	"Heck"	Silent
Grace Hoynoski	Dancing	Rainy days	"Really?"	Stylish
Wallace Janek	Driving cars	Mathematics	"Who said so?"	Joking
Farrell Johnson	Eating	Hair mussers	"That's terrific!"	Cracking bum jokes
Robert Kells	Bicycles	Farms	"Hey!"	Woman hater
Sophie Kopec	Movies	Homework	"I guess so."	Good natured
Peter Koscinski	Chickens	Singing	"Let's see!"	Slow
John Kosewicz	Fishing	Studies	"Is that so?"	Retiring
Ceslawa Kostrzewska	Fooling	Studying	"Nuts"	Dependable
Frank Kuzmeski	Wrestling	Motor boats	"Don't take it seriously."	Solemn
Adam Krynzel	Eating	Sweets	"Scram"	Moody

Name	Hobby	Bugbear	Favorite Expression	Characteristic
Mary Ladd	Collecting elephants	Loud voices	"Know what?"	Noisy
Marceline Lapean	Internes	Homework	"He bit me"	Bashful
Aubrey Le Gendre	Neat clothes	Dull evenings	"Sure"	Good natured
Madeline Lonergan	Tennis	Boys	"How nice!"	Musical
Peter Mackin	Going to Springfield	Make-up	"You hammerhead!"	Friendly
Jeanette Martineau	Writing letters	Nothing to do	"For goodness sakes!"	A good sport
Elaine Mathieu	Football center	Gossip	"Holy cats!"	Slim
Bernard McCarthy	Newspaper routes	Women	"Clonkers!"	Happy-go-lucky
Howard Miller	Roaming aimlessly around	Insect killers	"Mm. What?"	Absent minded
Alexander Mileski	Chorus period	English	"You think so?"	Ambitious
Raymond Miner	Hiking	Quiet fellows	"Me, too!"	Jovial
Theodore Molongoski	Studies	Conducting a meeting	"Oh yeah?"	Reliable
Edward Olchowski	Making doughnuts	Shakespeare	"Hey!"	Laughing
Helen Olchowski	Good time	Sleep	"Holy Mackerel"	Jolly
Leonard Passino	Drawing	Trolley cars	"Ain't that awful?"	Sheikish
James Pfersick	Listener	School	"Well!"	Quiet
Mary Piecuch	Chevrolets	Homework	"Cripes!"	Mischievous
Thelma Pierce	Coolidge Ave.	Going to bed	"Skip it!"	Giggling
Emelia Plodzien	Dancing	Being told she looks French	"Nuts!"	Shy
Joseph Plodzien	Airplanes	School	"Yousa!"	Dreamy
Stanley Potosek	Spearing wood	Mental application	"Yeah"	Jovial
Andrew Ptak	Fishing	Singing	"Hi Pal"	Silent
Fran Riel	Writing letters to Smith	Chiselers	"O. K. Pardner"	Studious
Fred Riel	Collecting medals	"Pop" Earley	"Where you going?"	Smiling
Evelyn Roe	Driving	Bent fenders	"Hey"	Amicable
David Sargent	Next door	Mme. Heartbalm	"So what?"	Sarcastic
Henry Shea	Repairing cars	Gas stations	"Hi de hi"	Clumsy
Rita Shea	Movies	Getting up early	"Is that some one I know?"	Tardy
Chester Skrzypek	Chopping wood	"Gruby"	"No fooling"	Leading
Margaret Smith	Staying home nights	Boys	"Oh Yeah"	Industrious
Casimir Sojka	Long speeches	Latin	"Yea"	Practical joker
Edward Sojka	Driving Koch's horses	Mental application	"No kidding"	Thorough
Victoria Sopollec	Walking	School books	"Oh gosh!"	Quiet
Gertrude Spungin	Going to Greenfield	Getting places late	"Oh I don't think so."	Chattering
Blanche Swinko	Fooling	Changing classes	"No! No! No! No!"	Jolly
Elwyn Taber	Whippets	Editors	"You're screwy"	Wise guy
Raymond Trudel	Mathematics	Catching up experiments in notebook	"No kidding"	Skeptical
Matthew Variest	Sweeping	Hurrying	"Aw g'wan!"	Magnanimous
Josephine Waraksa	Movies	"Josie"	"Holy smokes!"	Breathless
Isabella Wheeler	Men	Chizzeling	"Phooey"	Satisfied
Marjorie Woodin	Going to Springfield	Men	"Oh but up in Adams"	Industrious

Class Song, '34

Now life can never be quite the same,
A new goal is ours, a much higher aim.
Our hearts are free, our pulses strong
We'll reach success for which we long.

Chorus

Soon we must leave and reach for a star
Some will find it nearer, others must journey far.
A wistful joy now fills our hearts
As into the world we go to do our parts.
And now we'll give in cheerful chorus, ringing praise
To the memory of high school days.

Memories in our hearts enshrined
Of charming, ivy walls, will come to mind.
And all those friendships loyal and true,
Will remain with us the long years through.

Chorus

Soon we must leave and reach for a star
Some will find it nearer, others must journey far.
A wistful joy now fills our hearts
As into the world we go to do our parts.
And now we'll give in cheerful chorus, ringing praise
To the memory of high school days.

Helen Olchowski

Ivy Poem

Tiny vine that grows so tall
We fain would plant today.
We ask that thou wilt guide us all
In our bewildered way.

* * * *

As you forever upward climb
Teach us the strength and power
That we, while marching steadily on
Will need in every hour.

* * * *

Not for us will the tuneful bell
Ring through the familiar halls,
Our recitations all are passed
In the school of vine-clad walls.

* * * *

We know that the heart oft will ponder
On the dreams that fade so fast.
So, on the ivy-green walls, will linger
The memory of days that are past.

* * * *

But the thought of the joys will stay with us,
And the friendships that ne'er can die
Will make us, tiny vine, reach upward
Holding our standards high.

Phyllis Gunn

The Class History

WHAT obstreperousness was going on in good old Turners Falls High School. There came to pass a dusting and sweeping that was unusual. The desks were varnished as they had never been varnished before. The school shivered with such industry inside. Why? It was September 1930 and the renowned class of 1934 was entering the next day. The next morning, a few hours before opening time, the principal and teachers were all dressed up in their best bibs and tuckers, as my old friend Hathaway T. Prendergast would say, to greet our honorable selves. At the appointed time we did arrive and our illustrious personages were escorted to our rooms on the second and third floors. During the day we noticed the awe and respect given us, for were we not the class of '34? Says Mr. Sprinklefield Zilch, one of the typical frosh of the class of '34:

"To each soph that they met they would bellow,
'Hi there, old sock-in-the-wash, old fellow!'
But they got a surprise
Which made them realize
That they should have said only, 'Hello'."

Days passed, and we swept along our noble paths to fame. Came the Freshmen Reception. Quite a few of the historic class of '34 attended, and went through the customary rituals, and then danced. We swung gracefully about the dance floor — well anyway we swung about it. Says Sprinklefield Zilch of this affair:

"To some couples it was just a dream;
To others, three plates of ice cream.
Many things it could be,
But on one, all agree,
The freshmen were really a scream."

While freshmen, we, of course, were a little frivolous. At times we would become bored with work and then things would pop. I again quote from Sprinklefield Zilch for an example.

"Some bored frosh in a class that is dry—
'This is awful, let's start something,' they sigh.
And, boy, did they have fun!
In a hole in the ground they now lie."

Yes, it was quite an interesting class, all right. We must have been a very nice class too, for after ten months of school, the authorities presented us with a two months' vacation plus the title of sophomores when we should return. Of course, you must realize, we were the great class of '34 anyway.

Because of these pleasing arrangements, we decided to honor them with our presence in the fall. We found many duties staring us in the eye upon our return. We elected class officers and discussed what the official ring of our famous class would be like. Then, we put on our

first social, the Sophomore Social. It was well conducted. The ice cream company helped us make it an original social by sending us ten quarts instead of the usual ten gallons. Says Sprinklefield Zilch of this social:

"This social was quite an affair,
And a great many students were there;
As many had guessed
Of all this was best
And the dance music filled the night air."

You see, Sprinklefield Zilch says it was good. You're not supposed (you're not supposed—you're notsup—you're notsu—you're nots—you're nuts—you're nuts etc.) to doubt anything he says. Well, this sophomore class swept on along the road to fame, just as the class before us had done, only they were sweeping it for us.

Weeks passed, and the novelty of being sophomores had long before worn off. Seeing we were disatisfied, and, of course not wanting to lose such a fine class, the authorities granted us another two months' vacation with the title of juniors, which supercedes that of sophomores. We condescended to accept. So, in September, 1932, there we were, back in the old school. This year, two things were laid out for us, the Prom and Prize Speaking. The general idea of the Prom was decided on in December, and how we did work on decorations! The class of '34, destined to fame, must present an original Prom. Easy. Make the decorations in a new way. Then we took a trip, and, on returning, brought back the report that it was practically impossible in any other way than by using the panels, frills, and back drop. But, however, determined to break precedent, we, instead of hiring the same orchestra as a matter of course, looked several over. The music committee finally decided on one that was a wow—pardon me—that was especially delightful. Sprinklefield Zilch expresses the general opinions and feelings about the Prom.

"In the merry merry month of May,
Said the juniors, 'How're we doing, please say,'
Said the seniors, 'Hey, hey!'
Said the sophomores, 'Okay!'
Said the freshmen, 'I want to come too'."

Then the fatal night came around. Boy, boy oh boy! ! The dancers danced on a floor, situated between walls, upon which were various sizes and assortments of polar bears and ice cakes, Eskimos, and arctic waters, and frosted windows, while the orchestra played before the northern lights, and various people guzzled punch at the entrance of an igloo. It was a very pretty scene. It looked like a ballroom, with the boys' and men's formal dress, and the girls' and women's evening gowns swishing below knees (bellow knees—bellonee—baloney—etc.) Curses! I'd better stop that. I knew that would happen if I tried to get sentimental; I used to be a stock exchange robot. And as usual Sprinklefield Zilch has something to say. It is about the Prom:

"The polar bears looked quite elite,
Each was given a reserved seat.
They reclined on the wall,
And looked over all,
And seemed to enjoy the treat."

Our famous class, after the Prom, presented the annual Junior Prize Speaking Contest. It was a hot evening and the contestants were even hotter. Our old Sprinklefield Zilch sends us a flash from behind the scenes at this affair.

The speakers in the typewriting room
Paced about as if waiting their doom.
Then June bugs they chased
And around the room they raced,
To forget that out front they'd soon fume.

Well now, again, our illustrious selves were becoming nauseated with being confined indoors five hours in these beautiful days. The authorities heard of our discomfort. Immediately they offered us the usual terms. However this time we were anxious to get away and not remain here, when we might be commencing our inevitable journey to fame. Finally desperate, they told us that we would be the class of the greatest priviliges in the whole school, seniors, and that four and one half hours would be the length of the school day. Well, after careful consideration, we decided to again brighten the high school halls with our glory. The authorities knew that this was our last year and so they tried to make our final term at this school as enjoyable as possible. We were given the privilege of using the front door and sitting in the back seats in chapel. The school magazine was not arousing the interest in itself that it should have done. A school newspaper had long been thought of. Confident that it could be done, the new seniors formed a Netop Board and attempted it. It is now well started and seem to be successful. Since they had such a great class within the portals, the authorities wanted something to remember us by, in our senior year. So we planned a play. Being put on by such a class this play had to be done right. So we hired Miss Alice Teed who lived way down in Medford to coach us. However even she flatterered by the honor of coaching a group from the noble class, demanded no stipend. Elwyn Taber and Ed Olchowski didn't speak to each other for two weeks beforehand to work up atmosphere. You'll have to ask Mme. Hartbalm to find out whether the hero went out with the heroine, for the same reason. Well, well, to be sure. What have you to say about this event, Sprinklefield, old boy?

"Well, it was quite an affair, I'll say,
And they put on a difficult play;
But what I can't see
And what's beyond me,
Why did such a play run but one day?"

Quite so. And now time moves irresistibly forward, and the end of our high school days draws near. Our Principal kept reminding us in chapel talks that we were nearing the end of high school, and of course, we honked and waved our handkerchiefs to show our sympathy for him, that he must lose such a fine class. Then came the Senior Farewell Social, but I haven't said anything about the Freshmen Reception or the Senior Farewell for fear Sprinklefield might offer his comments. And, well, you've heard his remarks about two socials already.

We now have arrived at the stage when we cannot be held back any longer. We now go into the world to fulfill our destiny, that of arriving at an unsurpassed height of fame.

Howard Miller

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1934

Be it remembered that I the class of '34, Esquire, in the city of Turners Falls, in the state of Massachusetts, do make this my last will and testament in the manner following; That is to say:—

I order and direct that all my just debts incurred in my four years' sojourn, shall be paid with convenient speed.

To Mr. Burke, I give a fleet of Army Trucks to transfer the School Battalion to its various maneuvers.

I think it is high time some worthy recognition was given to those priceless jokes gotten off by Mr. Lorden so to him a bound volume containing the spice of his remarks.

I leave to Mr. Sheff a half-mile cinder running track encircling the athletic field for his future track stars.

I give to Mr. Wrightson a trip through antique Rome including interviews with Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil.

To Donald Taber I leave Howard Miller's crew-cut.

Raymond Trudel's curling irons I pass on to Gus Milkey.

To all occupants of the first floor I leave the enjoyable experience of sharing desks with freshmen.

In memory of that colossal winter of '33 and '34 I pile onto Mr. Maddern a few more of those 15 foot snow drifts to shovel through.

It would never do for me to leave the High School heavily in debt to Miss Ayer for the countless depredations on her inkwell made by chiselling seniors, so to her go a couple of gallons of fountain pen ink.

I bestow upon Miss Teed a laurel wreath in honor of her untiring devotion to me, the class of '34.

For obvious reasons I leave to each member of next year's basketball team a couple of hot water bottles for use in the dear old Hibernian.

To the whole school I pass on the hope of a new building.

To Miss Ayer I give a few mufflers to be placed at danger points in her classroom that tappings or drummings by anxious scholars may be silenced immediately.

That Miss Shea my open the windows in study hall without distrurbing some drowsy occupant I grant her the power to do so with a sigh.

To Miss McGillicuddy I leave a bound record containing all supreme court decisions to be used to settle beyond a doubt any disputes that may arise in her English classes.

I leave to Miss Crowther one more batch of burnt cookies.

On Miss Lindsay I bestow a lariat with which to lasso loafing sophomores who stand gaping at the bulletin board long after classes have begun.

To Mr. Wrightson I leave "Feed and Care in the Babies' First Year" by Ozo Green, the well known infant specialist for use in taking care of next year's freshmen.

Because of difficulties encountered in teaching Latin to some of those not-so-bright freshmen, I leave to Miss Clark phonograph records of the conjugations and declensions with which to drive those subjects home.

I leave to Mrs. O'Keefe the slim hopes that the class of'38 will have the same Einsteinian scope and ability as the class of '34 has had.

To Mr. Perkins I give a first aid kit to be used when some of those yearling carpenters come to grief.

For use against the wintry blasts that storm through Room 16, after Miss Shea has started opening windows I leave to each occupant of her study a fur coat.

A Hoover Vacuum Cleaner might prove useful in keeping that home room floor clear of scraps so I give one to Miss FitzGerald.

Mr. Bickford has long needed a room of his own, so to him I leave a music room furnished to suit his taste.

To Miss Fortune I give a rabbit's foot.

To carry her and her commercial class quietly and invisibly past Miss Ayer's English class I pass on to Miss Packard a magic carpet.

I give to Mr. Winn a chunk of good old New England air to breathe now and then when he is far away.

I leave a new set of athletes to Miss Little to fill the places of the dear departed.

To Mr. Galvin I leave some football uniforms to fit his freshman squad.

In order that the business managers of the Netop may be chosen for their ability alone and not because of their possession of a car I leave to the Netop Boards of the coming years a Rolls-Royce.

I hereby revoke all wills by me heretofore made and constitute the said executor of this my last will.

In witness whereof I, the above named testator, have hereunto set my hand and sealed this twentieth day of June in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-four.

Class of '34, Lester Hazelton

Class Prophecy

(Madam Gazah is wound up) Slowly:-Do you know what is going to happen to the members of the illustrious class of 1934? No? Well I'll tell you.

Teddy Molongoski and Raymond Trudel are making money and getting full houses through their excellent vaudeville act which is faintly reminiscent of Mutt & Jeff.

David Sargent is falling through space. In fact, he has been for some time. He was scientist in search of a means for counteracting gravity. He evidently discovered it.

AAAH! I see a marvelous new school with marble halls and pillars. Howard Miller is enthroned in the principal's office. Not only does he supervise but he teaches a course in how to overcome absentmindedness and how to become efficient in the art of pun-making. In the lower regions of the same edifice, by a swimming pool stands Deedum Krynzel, who tears his chest and beats his hair and emits sounds which rival Tarzan's heretofore considered inimitable call. His eyes protrude glassily, and all because he simply cannot succeed in teaching the dumb freshmen the backward doughnut roll. Frank Kuzmeski is his assistant. He isn't helping now because he has been indisposed for several days. An asinine sophomore stepped on his face while he was demonstrating the toe hold.

Betty Wheeler, Phyllis Gunn, Jeannette Martineau, Evelyn Fish, Gertrude Spungin all give lessons in how not to hold your man.

Elwyn Taber has just invented a wingless, motorless airplane and everyone is waiting for its trial flight. It will be made in a part of the National Forest Reserve. This reserve is under Lester Hazelton's supervision. He breeds woodpeckers because they keep his trees in good condition.

Freddy and Franny Riel are engaged in a mortal combat. They are zealously trying to defeat one another in ping-pong in order that the world may know which is really the champion.

Edna Wallace Hopper's success is responsible for the fact that Emelia Plodzien, Sophie Kopec, Nellie Clark and Arlene Buckmaster have all developed into effective high-powered saleswomen.

Peter Mackin and Farrell Johnson are models in Pierre's Select Establishment in Paris. Helen Olchowski also works there. She sells perfume at $100 a dram to gullible and wealthy Americans.

Edward Olchowski is going about wearing a silk blouse and flowing tie. He has just succeeded Rubinoff and Franklin Bickford is the second Walter Winchell. When people refute his statements he falls back on his dignity.

Marjorie Woodin has given up the idea of being a nun and has accepted a position as hostess in Lenny Passino's night club.

Irene Choate and Mary Ladd are in training. They are getting ready to participate in a marathon scheduled for the Olympics.

Kenneth Brown is the rear-admiral on the flagship U. S. S. Dunker which is at present dry-docked in the Gill navy yard.

Billy Fritz has gone in for histrionic art. He is playing the part of Pagliacci and is drawing capacity crowds to the Shea Theatre in the best clowning act since the world began.

Betty Darrell has been greatly honored. She is the first feminine Speaker of the House that Congress has ever known. Janet Aitken has always been a serious person and now she has been elected senator from Ohio. Now she is endeavoring to pass an act which would provide a home for every fugitive flea circus.

Charlotte Dykes' advice is followed by more people in America than any other person's. She writes a Dorothy Dix column in the Chimerical News edited by John Earley in the town of Topolobampo.

July Hajduk and Marjorie Hall are doing all they can to make interior decorating a science rather than an art. Josephine Waraksa and Evelyn Roe have become successful writers of fairy tales and they get many of their ideas by listening to excuses brought in by Howard's pupils.

Margaret Smith is a librarian. She has two assistants, namely Albertine Girard and Alice Beaubien. The library was founded by Stella Fisette and Rita Shea.

Peter Koscinski is experimenting on his chicken farm to obtain a three-yoked egg. John Kosewicz is helping him. James Pfersick, Mike Variest, and Bernard Cadran are all big league coaches.

Aubrey Legendre and Edward Dubreuil have both gone in for eccentric dancing and can be seen daily at the Ritz. Casimir Soka, Roland Bourdeau, Stanley Potosek, and Charles Cocking have all become orators of world reknown.

Grace Hoynoski, Mary Piecuch, and Marceline Lapean all work together. Grace designs clothes, Marceline shows you how to acquire long eye-lashes and Mary shows how to cultivate dimples.

Cesława Kostrzewska and Blanche Swinko teach youngsters how to be able to talk without being timid about it and how to refrain from looking embarrassed.

Sally Pierce and Victoria Sopollec are teachers of physical ed. and teach at Mount Holoke.

Loretta Cousino and Elaine Mathieu are dietitians. Wallace Janek lectures to various masculine clubs. All he has to do is tell about a fish he once caught.

Madeline Lonergan is a very popular chorine and Marie Goss is a registered nurse.

Is this not a record to be proud of?

Josephine Waraksa

1934 Personalities

Class Beauty	Phyllis Gunn
Best Looking Boy	Farrell Johnson
Most Popular Girl	Phyllis Gunn
Most Popular Boy	Adam Krynzel

Best All Around Scholars

Josephine Waraksa — David Sargent

Literary Geniuses

Josephine Waraksa — Howard Miller

Those Who Participated In Most Activities

Evelyn Roe — Fred and Fran Riel

Class Musicians

Janet Aitken — Franklin Bickford

Best Thinkers

Josephine Waraksa — David Sargent

Most Original

Marjorie Hall — Howard Miller

Most Athletic

Thelma Pierce — Adam Krynzel

Most Humorous

Phyllis Gunn — Howard Miller

Most Likely to Succeed

Josephine Waraksa — David Sargent

Most Talkative

Isabella Wheeler — Bernard Cadran

Quietest

Nellie Clark — Lester Hazelton

Always Late

Rita Shea — Franklin Bickford

Munchausens

Baron Munchausen	Franklin Bickford
Baroness Munchausen	Evelyn Fish

Class Inventors

Marjorie Hall — Elwyn Taber, Jr.

Most Reckless Drivers

Evelyn Roe — Edward McCrea

Class Naturalists

Howard Miller — Charlotte Dykes

Contortionists

Evelyn Roe — John Earley

Man Hater	Marjorie Woodin
Women Hater	Lester Hazelton

Punsters

Evelyn Roe — Howard Miller

Optimists

Evelyn Roe — Raymond Trudel

Pessimists

Gertrude Spungin — Raymond Miner

On Looking Back

"And departing leave behind us
Footprints in the Sands of Time"

When we look back at these prints, is it going to be with pride or regret? Undoubtedly it will be both. Our high school days will probably stand out in our memories for a long time. Sometime when we're looking back we will smile as we think of the fast ones Mr. Lorden used to pull in class, or the time that Harry went to bat with a broom and won his letter for striking out. Or how can we help but feel a pleasant sensation as we think of all the work and thought we put in on the Prom, on the pleasant anxiety before the Senior Play and Prize Speaking and the feeling of a job well done when the last curtain came down.

I'm willing to wager that none of us would trade that day of furious pinning, tacking, cutting, and the pounded fingers before the Prom, for anything else in the world, even though we were so tired, that fifteen dances seemed like a million when the big night finally arrived.

But the thrill that nothing can surpass comes with the memory of the supreme moment when a Turners man carried the pigskin over Greenfield's goal line three times and the wild frenzy of the Turners' stands, the feel of the splintering goal posts, and the crazy snake dance through the town afterward. There's a scene to stick in your mental scrap book, which will always whisk you back to 1933 and T. F. H. S.

We'll always be moved to say "What a game," when we look back to the tournament game at M. S. C. with Williamstown, as we watched the timer hold the gun aloft, watching the seconds tick past, almost praying that the ball would keep away from our basket until the overtime period was over. "We're ahead. One point. Hold that ball. Oh! there goes the game! No! Watch him. Watch him. What a game!"

And when we're musing over the amenities of life, won't those band and orchestra rehearsals be among them, with Mr. Bickford's chiding of the fiddles or his smiling banter if we were playing to suit him. What athlete can forget the smells and sounds of the dressing room before a game, with its last minute instructions and assurances; and what fan will forget the feeling of pride as the team came onto the floor as the band marched triumphantly down the field.

Don't you remember how we said "It's work," and "It's hot," but how we snapped in obedience to the commands as a "Platoons right by squads—" made a soldier of every one of us?

Who that was on the Netop board will forget that feeling of importance, when he saw his name in the masthead of the first issue of the new school paper, or the discussions of real newspaper problems at Press Club meetings?

Oh yes, we grumbled at times, "we have too much homework," and "that's an unreasonable assignment" and maybe it was, but those few unpleasant moments are out balanced by the pleasant ones. Or maybe we said that we were being treated like a bunch of children, or that certain school policies and customs were foolish, but now as we look back we can see that we profited rather than lost by the strict discipline, and by learning that there are certain things in every institution which will always be taboo or required, and that we must become accustomed to regard them with respect.

We each will have our own personal pleasant memories too, like the feel of a warm breeze in study, or being squeezed into half a seat in chapel, or the solution of a problem in math, and the smell of chlorine in the lab. There's something we'll keep tucked away in the corner of our memories to make us smile when we think of our high school days at Turners.

— THE FACULTY —

Seated—Reading from left to right:—Miss Clark, Miss Fortune, Miss Lindsay, Mrs. O'Keefe, Miss Packard, Principal Burke, Miss Ayer Miss FitzGerald, Miss McGillicuddy, Miss Teed, and Miss Shea.

Standing—First Row, Reading from left to right:—Miss Crowther, Mr. Galvin, Mr. Lorden, Miss Little, Mr. Wrightson, Mr. Shumway and Miss Townsley.

Top Row, Reading from left to right:—Mr. Sheff, Mr. Winn, and Mr. Perkins.

Club Section

— LATIN CLUB —

Seated—Reading from left to right:—Barbara Harlow, Elinore Dolan, Edith Klaiber, Sophie Bogusz, Gerald Trudel, Treasurer; John Earley, President; Mr. Wrightson, Faculty Advisor; Gustave Milkey, Vice-President; Mildred Stotz, Mary Treml, Gertrude Spungin.

Standing—Reading from left to right, lower row:—Elizabeth Darrell, Erma Alvord, Irene Prondecki, Gladys Corbiere, Charlotte Dykes, Margaret LaFrance, Rita Conway, Rita Coogan, Evelyn Primeau, Barbara Browning, Helen Gewehr, Elaine Milkey, Evelyn Roe.

Second Row:—Dagny Hoff, Henrietta Golaszewski, Claire Stebbins, Anna Kallins, Elizabeth Pafenbach, Esther Hare.

Third Row:—Francis Cowan, Fred Riel, Edward Noga, Alfred Courtemanche, Charles Bickford, Irving Krainson, Irving Blassberg, Howard Shea.

Fourth row:—Roland Bourdeau, Francis Riel, Howard Zimmerman, Lincoln Daly, Edward Olchowski, Franklin Bickford.

Top Row:—Theodore Molongoski, Farrell Johnson, Matthew Variest, Donald Taber, Raymond Trudel, Howard Miller, Robert Foley, Edward Kondrat, Casimir Sojka, Warren Brighty, Gordon Higinbotham.

— FRENCH CLUB —

Seated—Reading from left to right:—Celina St. Germaine, Barbette Davis, Doris Cadran, Bertha Villeneuve, Elaine Milkey, Fran Riel, Miss Mabel Fortune, Advisor; Fred Riel, Roland Bourdeau, Dagny Hoff, Claire Stebbins, Erma Alvord.

Standing—Lower row, reading from left to right:—Ruth Marble, Barbara Harlow, Irene Pine, Betty Darrell, Madeline Lonergan, Anna Kallins, Nellie Clark, Doris Bourdeau, Charlotte Dykes, Evelyn Verrier, Irene Prondecki, Henrietta Golaszewski, Pearl Girard, Albertine Girard, Margaret Smith.

Second row, reading from left to right:—Bernard Cadran, Gertrude McCarthy, Yenta Cotton, Elinore Dolan, Mary Treml, Mary Yablonsky, Mae Rivet, Rita LaPalm, Ellen Milkey. Third row—Chester Tela, Margaret LaFrance, Clara Clark, Stacia Piskor, Mary Murphy, Elizabeth Pafenbach, Mildred Zayac, Adella Grimard, Mary Ladd, Marjorie Woodin. Fourth row—Charles Girard, Aubrey Legendre, Theodore Molongoski, Alfred Courtemanche, Casimir Sojka, Charles Bickford, Robert Foley, Stanislaus Sojka, Jacob Greenspan, Sidney Spungin, Top row—David Sargent, Willard Garrand, Matthew Variest, Bernard Piskor, Edward Olchowski, Edward Noga, Irving Krainson, Franklin Bickford, Harry O'Connell, Arthur Daignault, Elwyn Taber, Jr., Howard Shea.

— COMMERCIAL CLUB —

Seated—Reading from left to right:—Grace Hoynoski, Isabelle Piesieki, Josephine Waraksa, Nellie Wozniak, (Miss Marion Packard, Miss Olive Little, Miss Anna Shea, Advsors;) Bernice Grogan, Mary McCarthy, Ruth Rau, Lillian Mosseau.

Standing—First row, reading from left to right:—Flora Bitzer, Rita Girard, Ellen Milkey, Blanche Golec, Elsie Kennedy, Anna Kuklewicz, Helen Olchowski, Viola Sivik, Blanche Swinko, Ceslawa Kostrzewska, Loretta Cusino, Julia Kuklewicz, Celina St. Germaine, Sarah Burnham.

Second row, reading from left to right:—Elaine Matthew, Kathleen Delpha, Julia Hadjuk, Madeline Lonergan, Gladys Fink, Mary Piecuch, Rita Frigon.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Veronica Putala, Rita Sullivan, Evelyn Fish, Ellen Lonergan, Sophie Kopec.

Commercial Club

The Commercial Club was started in 1932 with an enrollment of 74 members—juniors and seniors.

Value:

(1) To offer facilities for acquiring valuable knowledge of business and the requirements of the profession.

(2) To develop ability in the stenographic art.

(4) To enable members to mingle freely and to enjoy the social hours together and to make new friends.

(3) Through its meetings and discussions to acquire valuable general information.

Meetings are held once a month, and at each meeting ten members are appointed to conduct the proceedings of the next meeting. They are divided into committees. The program committee, as the name implies, has charge of building a program. The publicity committee has charge of notifying members of the meetings and publishing notices. The membership committee stimulates interest in the club by personal contact and persuasion, and brings in new members.

Instead of having officers, each member is given a chance to conduct a meeting.

Honorary members are Bernice Grogan, Mary McCarthy, Isabelle Piasecki, Lillian Mosseau, P. G.'s; Josephine Waraksa, senior; and Nellie Wozniak and Ruth Rau, juniors.

During the year the club has had two hikes, a Hallowe'en party, presented a three-act play, "The Trailer of Errors," to its members, attended superior court, studied court procedure, studied business dress, visited the court house, had a treasure hunt, and will end the year with a swimming party.

Enthusiasm was the power that set the Commercial Club in motion, and we all hope it will ever be the vital force.

— ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB —

Picture taken at the 1934 Annual Joint Concert of the Orchestra and Glee Club. Both organizations are under the direction of Mr. Charles M. Bickford, Musical Supervisor.

Orchestra and Glee Club

— ORCHESTRA —

The orchestra, under Mr. Bickford's skilled guidance, has become a thriving organization in the school. The combined orchestra and glee club concert is considered one of the outstanding events of the year along with Senior Play, Prize Speaking, and the Junior Prom.

Besides giving such a fine performance at the annual glee club and orchestra concert, the orchestra has furnished music for all of the assembly programs as well as Senior Play and Prize Speaking and a meeting of the Montague Parent-Teacher Association.

Having planned to hold the concert in the high school auditorium, Mr. Bickford groomed the orchestra in a lighter, more delicate type of piece. This type of playing has taxed the skill of the musicians to the utmost. Knowing that the students enjoy lively music, Mr. Bickford had them work on Rudolf Friml's rollicking "Vagabond King."

This year, owing to the two-session plan now in use, the freshmen have formed an orchestra of their own and they have furnished music for their assemblies. They combined with the upper-class men whenever the orchestra made a public appearance.

— GLEE CLUB —

One of the major surprises of the year were the selections rendered by the Boys' Glee Club at the annual Music Clubs concert. This club, under the guidance of Mr. Bickford, has shown remarkable improvement over the work of former years.

There are about thirty boys in the club, most of them freshmen, thereby assuring the students of many pleasant entertainments in the future. These boys have worked hard to attain the plaudits of the audiences before whom they have performed. It was not easy work but the boys did not shirk at the sight of the hard work ahead and have followed the guiding hand of their talented leader.

This concert was not the only successful performance presented by these boys for they have appeared before the student body several times and have made a big hit each time.

At the recent banquet given to the Rotary Club in the High School Auditorium, these boys again performed in a creditable manner and won the approval of the Rotarians.

We wish the boys more success in the future and can see nothing but this with their fine leader, Mr. Charles Bickford.

Turners Falls High School Band at N. R. A. Parade in Greenfield

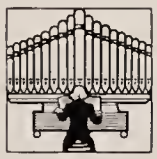
The Band

We love a parade!—Especially when the high school band is on parade. This unit has been in existence for only three years. We believe that we can justly say that it has improved in leaps and bounds until it is now finding a place for itself among other high school units in the vicinity.

The band is becoming a very cosmopolitan group, as widely traveled as any group in the school. This past year they have been unusually busy. They started their programs by journeying to Springfield to compete at the Eastern States Exposition. Their next public appearance was in the N. R. A. parade held in Greenfield. During the course of the year they have also given concerts in the Shea Theater, at the Massachusetts State Basketball Tourney on the final night, at the Veterans' Hospital in Leeds, at the Orange High School and at Hampton Beach, N. H. in connection with the New England Musical Festival held there.

Besides all of this work the band has appeared at many of the football and basketball games. This organization also furnished music for the field days held by the Montague schools and for the high school military unit.

All of these achievements have meant a great amount of hard work for Mr. Bickford and the students. Selections must be practiced hard and faithfully before they can be presented to the public. Just how much work had to be done, can be realized only, if one stops to think how much the repertoire of the band has been enlargened. The band is highly esteemed by the high school students.



Pro Merito Society

Lower Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Lester Hazelton, Elizabeth Darrell, David Sargent, Elwyn Taber, Charlotte Dykes, Howard Miller.

Second Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Irene Choate, Bernard Cadran, Nellie Clark, Miss Teed, Class Advisor; Josephine Waraksa, Theodore Molongoski, Evelyn Roe.

Third Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Janet Aitken, Ceslawa Kostrzewska, Stella Fisette, Marjorie Woodin.

Top Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Francis Riel and Raymond Trudel.

In 1916 the headmasters of Western Massachusetts established an honor society for pupils of their schools along lines suggested by the Phi Beta Society of colleges. Their experience with the society was such that they have continued the plan and invited all class "A" schools of the state to establish chapters of the society.

The object of the society is the encouragement of superior scholastic achievement. It was thought that good scholarship should receive recognition something like that given unusual athletic ability.

Any class "A" high school in the state of Massachusetts which has a four-year curriculum can establish a chapter of this society by sending a written notice to the secretary. The emblem of the Pro Merito Society is a copyright pin which is available in fourteen and ten karat gold.

Members of the society are selected by the headmaster of each school from the students in the senior class. The first selection is made any time after the completion of the junior year and includes all students of good character who have finished three-fourths of the work required for graduation with an average of at least 85% in all work recorded.

A second selection is made any time during the last semester and includes those students who were not eligible before but who have improved their scholarship until their work averages 85%.

The Pro Merito Society holds several meetings during the year and each different group sends delegates to the sectional meetings. Every chapter keeps a permanent list of all its members and sends to the secretary the names of those selected each year.

Philatelic Club

Lower row, reading from left to right:—David Sargent, Elwyn Taber, Jr., Howard Miller.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Mr. Lorden, Advisor; Gordon Higinbotham, Robert Foley, Donald Taber.

The Philatelic Club, though small in number consists of a group of boys thoroughly interested in their hobby, stamps. The following officers were chosen, Elwyn Taber, Jr., President: Howard Miller, Vice-President; David Sargent, Secretary. The chief topic of discussion at our meetings, which were under the leadership of Mr. Lorden, was pre-cancelled stamps. The purpose of the club is to get together and learn about stamps and to exchange them with fellow members. Another year's added interest in this hobby we hope will attract more Philatelists to us, thus making this club larger and more active.

Science Club

Seated, reading from left to right:—Fred Riel, Fran Riel, Pervere, Phyllis Gunn, Betty Darrell, President Bryce; Mary Ladd, Fisette, Helen Gewehr, Taber, Sargent.

Standing, lower row, reading from left to right:—Cowan, Shea, Olehowski, Miner, Blassberg, Eastman, Wattles, Sojka, Variest.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Weleome, Johnson, Baker, Earley, O'Connell, Miller.

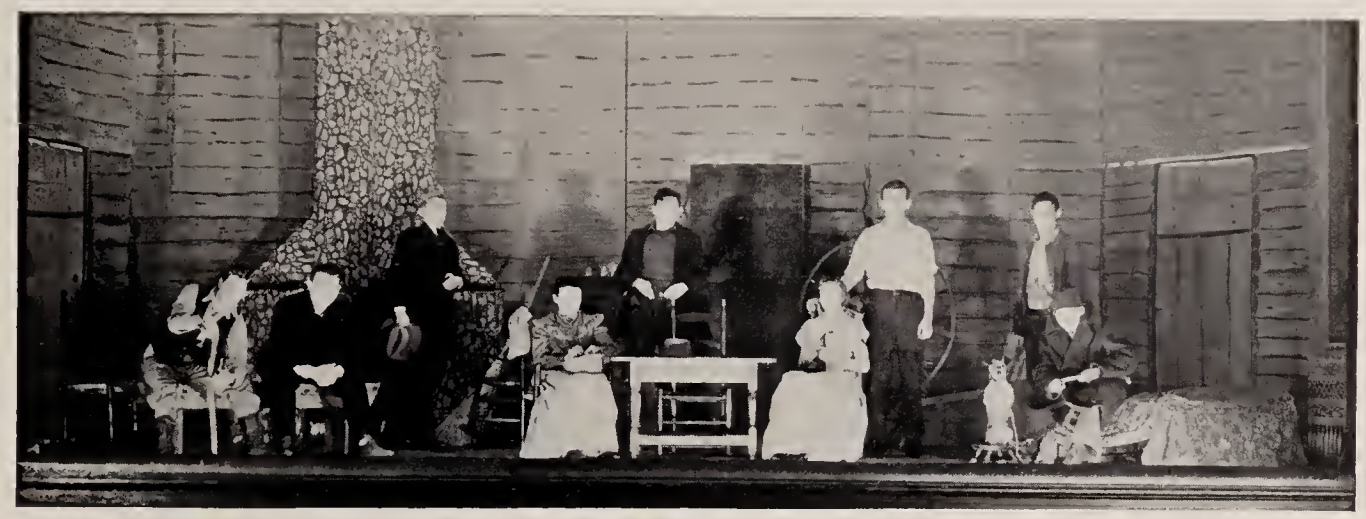
Top row, reading from left to right:—Frigon, Mr. Shumway, Faculty Advisor; Higinbotham.

During the past year under the capable leadership of Mr. Shumway, our science teacher, a Science Club has been organized. Its membership is restricted to those who have or who are at present studying the sciences.

Forbes Bryce was elected president; Clarence Welcome, vice president; Elizabeth Darrell, secretary; and George Fisette, treasurer.

The club has devoted a large part of its time to organization so that it may become a bigger success in future years. As a great many boys were interested in aeronautics, the boys most skilled in the construction of small models constructed a huge plane with an eight foot wing. This model is a piece of art.

Many meetings were held throughout the year at which entertainment was provided by various members. In the earlier part of the school year, the Science Club successfully conducted a much enjoyed social at which the decorations were most original. Cut from newspapers we recognized our friends, Mickey Mouse, The Black Cat and others, famed in song and story adorning the walls and the chandeliers.



— SENIOR PLAY CAST —

Reading from left to right: Leonard Passino, Frank Kuzmeski, Lester Hazelton, Janet Aitken, Edward Olchowski, Evelyn Roe, Elwyn Taber, John Dejnak, and Bernard Cadran.

"Sun Up"

Lights!—Curtain Up!—And on the wings of drama we are carried to the interior of a mountain cabin in South Carolina. Leonard Passino as Pop Todd clumps in, Janet Aitken as Widow Cagle says the lines which have become a local catch phrase, "Pull ye up a char" and the senior cast of Lula Vollmer's "Sun-Up" is off to a flying start. The theme is that of the mountain people's hatred of the law and its representatives and their peculiar code of feuds. Rufe Cagle, played by Elwyn Taber Jr. and the Sheriff, Edward Olchowski are rivals for Emmy Todd's favor. Evelyn Roe as Emmy finally marries Rufe just before he is drafted for service in the World War. He goes in spite of his mother's protests that the National government is his enemy whom he ought to fight, rather than defend. While Rufe is away, Widow Cagle harbors a "Stranger" Frank Kuzmeski, who is a deserter and she defies the Sheriff, who thinks it is Rufe, to take him away. The Sheriff fearing the Widow's quick trigger finger retires to await developements, which come rapidly when Widow Cagle finds that the Stranger is the son of the revenue officer who shot her husband. She is about to deal with him as is the custom in the mountains, when she hears the voice of her son, who has been killed in action, saying that as long as there is hate there will be feuds, and that feuds are futile. After the Stranger has promised to go back to the army, she helps him to escape the Sheriff, by having him wear the clothes of Bud, ablely played by Bernard Cadran. And then as the sun rises, the Widow steps to the door and says "It was sundown when you left me, but its sun-up now and I know God's taking care of you, Rufe." Judging by the applause the audience certainly appreciated the expert performance of these senior actors, so ablely directed by Miss Teed. Lester Hazelton, as the preacher who always carried a bottle "in case of sickness" married the hero and heroine with a very authentic touch, and John Dejnak said his thirteen words, as if the number weren't a bit unlucky. And P. S.,—the dog nearly stole the show so they had to keep him off the stage after the first act.

"T" Club

Seated, reading from left to right:—Potosek, Bourdeau, Johnson, Krynzel, Fran Riel, Fred Riel, President Skrzypek, Brown, Pfersick, Variest, Dejnak, and Kuzmeski.

Standing, lower row, reading from left to right:—Fish, Girard, Bertrand, Skrzypek, Hitchcock, Dranzek, Kawecki, Tuttle.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Sargent, Trudel, Christian, Sears, Sojka, Earley, Pervere.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Cowan, McCarthy, Milkey, McGillicuddy, Bakula, Merritt, Coach Lorden, Perkins.

The T-Club was founded in 1926 when Mr. Lorden first came here to coach. To be a member of this club a boy had to win a letter T in some sport.

Every year since the club was founded the members have met and have elected officers. The officers are usually seniors because they have won the most letters in sports. The officers of this year's T-Club are Chester Skrzypek, president; Kenneth Brown, vice-president and Frederick Riel, secretary. The club has drawn up a constitution which stated what must be done to win a letter. The T-Club is a very fine club and any boy who belongs ought to feel proud, because to belong to the club he had to show that he was good enough to win a letter. The number of members is steadily increasing until this year it is one of the largest organizations at the school.

— FRESHMAN LATIN CLUB —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Doroth Winch, Norma Grogan, Fred Sullivan, Rosalie Beaubien, Philip Morgan, Sally Dykes, Frank Bush, Mary Quinn, Helen Long.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Raymond Corbierre, Ruth Milkey, Janice Freitag, Rose Solomon, Abbie Burnham, Phyllis Griesbach, Jimmy Gunn.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Harold Sears, Beulah Brown, Paul Shumway, Miss Louise Clark, Advisor; Stephen Siteman, Nellie Wozniak, Paul Glazier.

— HIKSOS CLUB —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Sally Dykes, Abbie Burnham, Ruth Neipp, Imelda Legere, Dorothy Rau, June Hillman.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Jennie Darash, Mary Bogusz, Beulah Brown, Anna Zink, Rose Solomon, Norma Grogan, Phyllis Griesbach.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Jennie Gozeski, Alice Kulch, Miss Marion Crowther, Advisor; Ethel Zimmerman, Ruth Milkey.

— SENIOR CLASS, '34 —

Miss Alice Teed, - - Class Advisor

— Class Officers —

President, Theodore Molongoski Vice-President Francis Riel
Secretary, Josephine Waraksa Treasurer, Raymond Trudel

— JUNIOR CLASS, '35 —

Miss Evelyn Lindsay, - - Class Advisor

— Class Officers —

President, Gustav Milkey Vice-President, Michael Mucha
Secretary, Rita Conway Treasurer, Blanche Golec

— SOPHOMORE CLASS, '36 —

Miss Mabel Fortune and Miss Anna Shea, Class Advisors

— Class Officers —

President, Edward Noga Vice-President, Richard Holbrook
Secretary, Beatrice Richotte Treasurer, Anna Kallins

— FRESHMAN CLASS, '37 —

Miss FitzGerald and Mrs. O'Keefe, Class Advisors

— THE FOOTBALL BANQUET —

At the conclusion of the season, on Wednesday, December 20, the football team were the guests of honor at a banquet prepared by Miss Crowther and her group of freshman girls who are students of the Home Economics Department. It was an excellent affair and a fitting way to end a fine season.

Mr. Burke was toastmaster and he saw to it that every one had a good time. Papers which contained several songs were passed out and the boys exercised their vocal chords (the neighbors must have thought the end of the world had come.)

There was speech making by the members of the faculty, Mr. Keating, and the senior members of the football squad. Many of the boys had tears in their eyes when they finished.

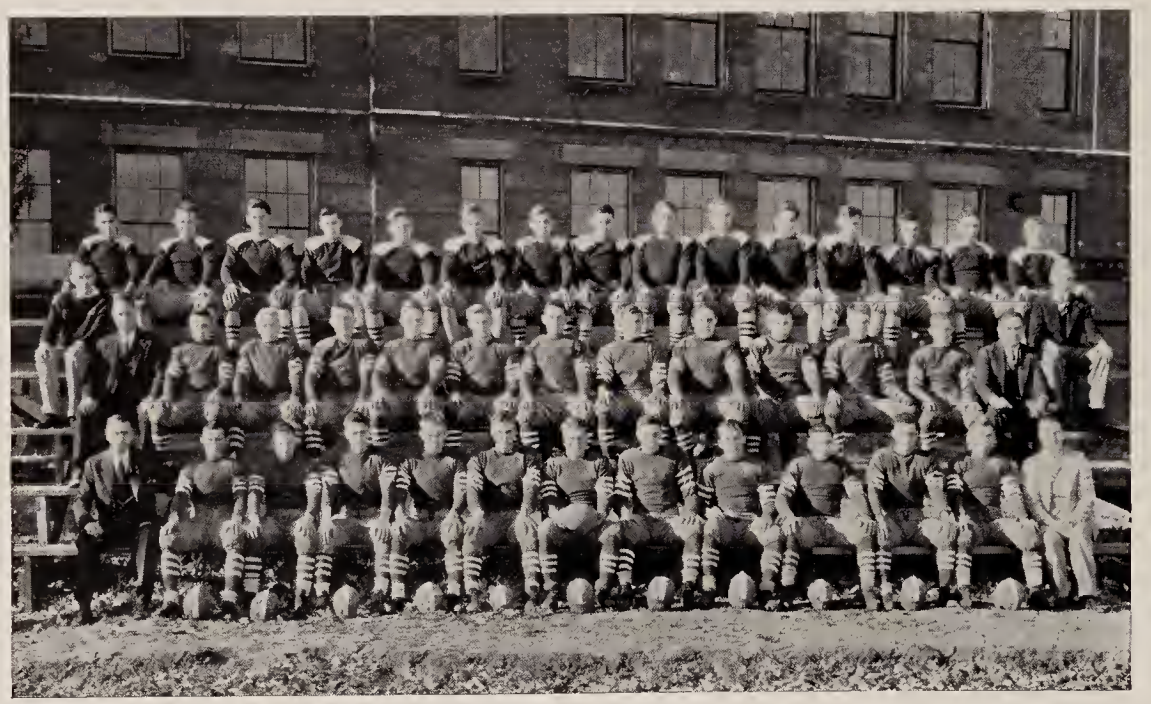
Miss Crowther and her girls did the decorating as well as the cooking and saw to it that none of the boys left the Auditorium hungry. Mr. Bickford and a selected group of musicians kindly rendered the musical selections for the evening.

Letters were awarded to the following boys at the conclusion of the banquet: Chester Skrzypek, Captain; Casimir Sojka, Manager; Walter Bakula, Kenneth Brown, Louis Christian, John Dejnak, Henry Dranzek, Albert Fish, Edmund Kawecki, Adam Krynzel, Frank Kuzmeski, Bernard McCarthy, Gustave Milkey, Edward Naida, Anthony Novak, Freeland Perkins, Harold Pervere, James Pfersick, Stanley Potosek, Francis Riel, Frederick Riel, William Sears and Gerald Trudel.

Pervere and McCarthy were also elected as co-captains of next year's squad at this banquet.

Mr. Burke almost found it necessary to call out his military unit to drive the boys away from the tables and see that they went home and did their home work.

Athletic Section



— 1933 FOOTBALL SQUAD —

Lower Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Principal Burke, Dejnak, Pfersick, Fran Riel, McCarthy, Krynzel, Capt. Skrzypek, Fred Riel, Kuzmeski, Potosek, Brown, Pervere and Dr. Jacobus, team physician.

Center Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Trainer Earley, Coach Lorden, Christian, Novak, Naida, Milkey, Dranzek, Sears, Bakula, Perkins, Trudel, Fish, Kawecki, Assistant Coach Sheff and Manager Sojka.

Top Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Suprenant, Johnson, Kulis, McGillicuddy, Stepzeyk, Taber, Noga, Courtemanche, Newton, Guilbault, Shields, Golowka, Bonnette, Milonas, Yarmac.

The 1933 football squad started slowly but gathered enough momentum as they went along to crown with success one of the best seasons ever enjoyed by a Turners Falls High School eleven by defeating Greenfield 12-0.

Hampered by numerous injuries the team never gave up fighting once and finished the season with a record of six victories, two scoreless ties and one defeat. It was a great team and reflected glory upon Mr. Lorden.

Under their fighting captain, Chet Skrzypek, the Indians literally swept through a schedule which included nine of the strongest teams in this section, in fact the stronger they were the better the team liked it.

The team showed its best form in the Agawam game when it won by a score of 25-0 with the first team playing less than half the contest. The Indians also looked good against Pittsfield, one of the best teams in the Berkshires, winning by a score of 10-0. The Greenfield game attracted a throng of over 10,000 fans.

The Indians lost their only game of the season to Holyoke High by a score of 7-6. Several of the local regulars were out of this game because of injuries.

Adam Krynzel and Bernard McCarthy were selected on the All-Western Massachusetts Scholastic Team as fullback and center respectively. Harold Pervere and McCarthy were selected as co-captains of next year's squad.

The season's summary:—

Turners	6	Amherst	0	Turners	0	Cathedral	0
Turners	6	Holyoke	7	Turners	7	Commerce	0
Turners	0	Gardner	0	Turners	12	Athol	6
Turners	25	Agawam	0	Turners	10	Pittsfield	0
Turners	12	Greenfield	0				
	Totals, Turners Falls		78	Opponents			13

— BASKETBALL SQUAD —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Johnson, Variest, Krynzel, Fred Riel, Fran Riel, Pervere.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Principal Burke, Bourdeau, Manager Sargent, McCarthy, Coach Lorden.

Starting the season with three veterans from last season's championship five the Indians had the foundation of what appeared to be a great team but the team never reached its top form. They did however win 13 games and lost but six.

The quintet played in flashes, at times displaying a form that made them appear unbeatable and then they'd play as if they couldn't beat anyone their next game.

The Indians were eliminated in their first game at the M. S. C. Small High School Tourney by Smith Academy, 23-21. It was a tremendous upset and still has the fans guessing.

There was some consolation gained however as the team defeated their great rivals, Greenfield, two straight games by scores of 41-25 and 29-22.

Some of the largest crowds ever to witness basketball in this town stormed Hibernian Hall several times and had to be turned away. The hall was filled to capacity every home game.

The season's summary:—

Turners	28	Deerfield	17	Turners	34	Adams	22
Turners	39	Gardner	28	Turners	43	Rosary	25
Turners	22	Westfield	37	Turners	27	Commerce	23
Turners	41	Greenfield	25	Turners	32	Gardner	24
Turners	19	St. Michaels	21	Turners	8	Deerfield	19
Turners	19	Westfield	24	Turners	23	Sacred Heart	21
Turners	31	Adams	24	Turners	56	Orange	25
Turners	57	Orange	17	Turners	29	Greenfield	22
Turners	39	Sacred Heart	25	Turners	21	Smith Academy	23
Turners	8	St. Michaels	17				
	Totals, Turners Falls		576	Opponents			439

— VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Mascots, Joel Lorden and Arthur Burke, Jr., Pervere, Fred Riel, Captain Krynzel, Fran Riel, Variest.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Naida, Guilbault, Christian, Kulis, Zimmerman, Daignault, Golowka, Novak.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Principal Burke, Assistant Coach Sheff, Kawecki Manager Earley, Coach Lorden.

The Turners Falls Indians dropped their first three games of the year and seemed headed for a disastrous campaign but recently they have found their batting eyes and have gone on the warpath scalping opponents left and right.

There were many veterans on this year's team but for some reason they did not seem to click as a unit. Injuries handicapped the Indians at the beginning of the year but they have at last begun to play the ball they are capable of.

Adam Krynzel was elected captain by the lettermen and has proved himself to be a good leader.

The team won the annual Memorial Day game with Greenfield by a score of 9-3. There were many other well played games, including the Adams game which the Indians won by a score of 10-2 and the Orange game which the locals also won 10-2.

There are many boys who are playing their last games for Turners on this baseball team.

The Season's Summary (when we went to press):

Turners	3	Chicopee	4	Turners	10	Adams	2
Turners	1	Orange	2	Turners	5	Commerce	1
Turners	1	Chicopee	3	Turners	10	Orange	2
Turners	7	Sacred Heart	6	Turners	7	Technical	9
Turners	7	Gardner	4	Turners	9	Greenfield	3
Turners	2	Athol	10	Turners	11	Trade	10
Turners	2	Technical	6				
		Turners Falls	75		Opponents	62	

— GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM —

Lower Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Mary Treml, Phyllis Gunn, Helen Humphries.

Center Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Janet Aiken, Marion Welcome, Blanche Golec.

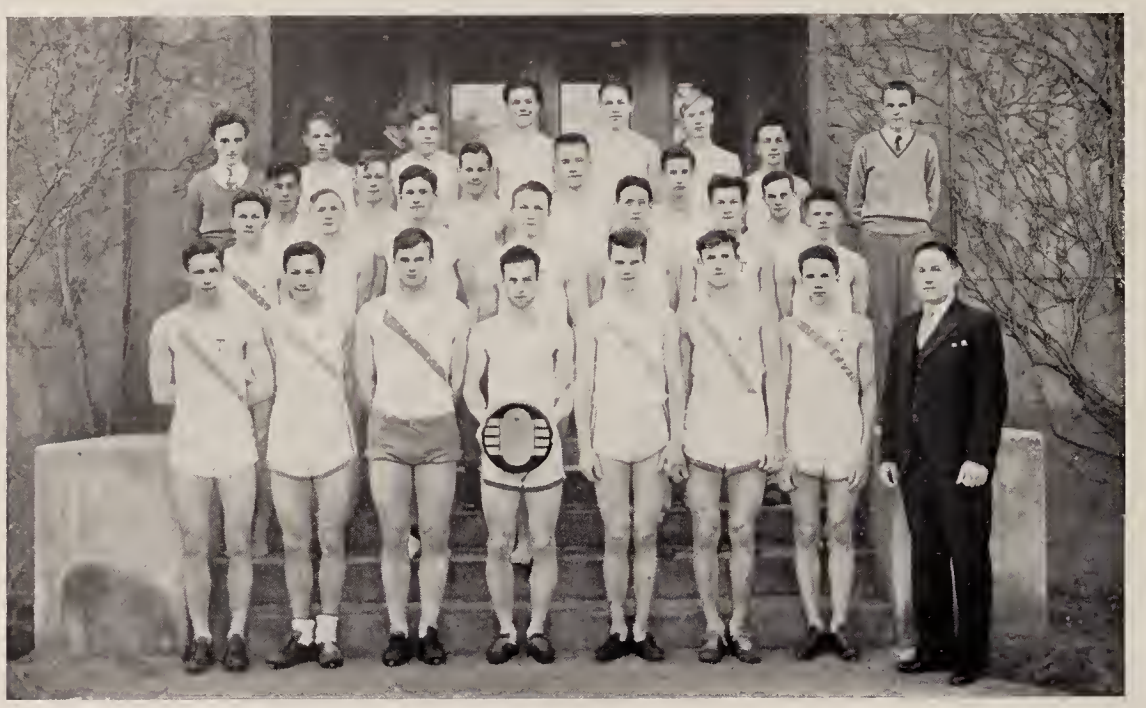
Top—Miss Gladys Townsley, Coach

— TENNIS TEAM —

Lower Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Charles Girard and Capt. Charles Tuttle.

Center Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Howard Miller, Robert Foley, Gustave Milkey.

Top Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Roland Bourdeau, Coach Winn and Manager Raymond Trudel.



— TRACK SQUAD —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Fran Riel, Fred Riel, Adam Krynzel, Capt. Kenneth Brown; Albert Fish, Walter Bakula, Mitchell Darash, Coach Sheff.
Second row, reading from left to right:—Charles Girard, Joseph Hajduk, John Kulis, Frank Kuzmeski, Irving Krainson, Wallace Girard, Bernard Neipp.
Third row, reading from left to right:— Alfred Courtemanche, Edwin Neveau, Matthew Johnson, Bernard McCarthy, Gilbert Whitney, Harold Hitchcock.
Top row—Manager Fritz, Joseph Skrzypek, Stephen Stepzyk, Elmer Merritt, Freeland Perkins, Elliott Moreau, Roland Bertrand, Trainer; John Earley.

— 1937 FOOTBALL SQUAD —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—W. Zink, E. Sicard, M. Hoynoski, R. Leary, Capt.; C. Johnson L. Sicard, F. Shirtcliff. Center row—D. Tanyuk, E. Staiger, R. Dubreuil, E. Ducharme, R. Laskowski, R. Stoughton. Top row—Mr. Galvin, Coach; T. Ryan, F. Bush, P. Shanahan, E. Bergiel, H. Dion, A. Morin, Manager.

— GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY TEAM —

Lower Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Marion Welcome, Thelma Pierce, Nellie Wozniak.

Second Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Anna Pervere, Viola Sivik, Kathleen Delpha, Regina Walichowski.

Third Row—Reading from Left to Right:—Rita Frigon, Josephine Waraksa Madeline Lonergan, Clara Ross, Adele Grimard.

Top—Miss Gladys Townsley, Coach

— FRESHMAN BASEBALL TEAM —

Lower row, reading from left to right:—Daniel Tanyak, Charles Gloski, Telesphore Ryan, Chester Johnson, Joseph Ronsewich, Frank Bush.

Center row, reading from left to right:—Edward Bergil, William Zink, Howard Haskins, Edward Putala, Robert Leary, Edward Sicard.

Top row, reading from left to right:—Mr. Charles Galvin, Coach; Mr. Arthur Burke, Principal; Edmond Olchowski, Manager.

A Batch of Smiles

"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me."

"Did you find it?"

"Well, rather. I'm in the hole now."

* * * *

Mr. Grouch had some new neighbors, and his wife was very much interested in them. In a few days she reported: "They seem a most devoted couple. He kisses her everytime he goes out and even waves kisses to her from the sidewalk. Why don't you do that?"

"Why don't I? Good heavens! I don't even know her yet!"

* * * *

NIGHTIE, NIGHTIE!

* *

"Shut your eyes, Willie, and mother will tell you a story to put you to sleep."

"Why will it put me to sleep, mommy?"

"Because it—oh, it's that kind of a story. . . . Once there was a king who had three sons, and one day——"

"Why did he have three sons, mommy?"

"Because—well, because they weren't daughters. . . . So the king——"

"You don't have three sons, do you, mommy?"

"No. I only have one, but sometimes he gets me as hot and bothered as three. . . . So the king one day called his three sons and told them about a ferocious dragon that was——"

"What's a dragon, mommy?"

"Oh, it's sort of—well, it's like an animal, only it isn't an animal exactly. It has fire coming out of its nose, and it looks like a great big alligator, only it isn't really an alligator, because it's a dragon."

"What's an alligator, mommy?"

"Well, it's sort of animal with scales. It wallows around in rivers and bites you if you get too close."

"Why does it bite you, mommy?"

"Oh, because it—it just bites. Hungry, I guess. Or maybe it doesn't like you."

"Don't you know, mommy?"

"If you want to hear this story, keep still, or I won't tell it. . . . So the dragon ate up all the beautiful young girls it could find, and the king asked his three sons to go out and kill the bad dragon."

"Why was it bad?"

"Because it ate up all the beautiful young girls."

"Why were they beautiful, mommy?"

"Because they grew like that. It's something that just comes to you or it doesn't.

"You're not beautiful, are you, mommy?"

"I've had my moments, Willie. This isn't one of them though. So the oldest son tried to kill the dragon and the next son tried, but both failed. And then the youngest and fairest of them all set out with his faithful sword——"

"What's a faithful sword, mommy?"

"Oh, it's a sword that's faithful. You know, just one that always works."

"Why does it always work, mommy?"

"What am I doing, Willie?"

"You are pulling your hair, mommy."

"Why am I pulling my hair, Willie?"

"Because you are mad as everything."

"Why am I mad as everything, Willie?"

"Because I ask questions."

"Why does it make me mad as everything when you ask questions, Willie?"

"Because you don't know the answers mommy."

"Why are you lying on the floor, mommy? Did the story put YOU to sleep?"

—Aleen Wetstein

* * * *

Two boys and a large, shapeless, wagging dog stood idlely in the sunny square of a Middle Western town. A passerby heard this conversation:

"How'd you like my police dog?"

"O yeah? That's no police dog."

"O yes it is. You see he's disguised; he belongs to the secret service."

* * * *

Two men who had been bachelor cronies met for the first time in five years.

"Tell me, Tom," said one, "did you marry that girl, or do you still darn your own socks and do your cooking?"

"Yes," was Tom's reply.

* * * *

A student in an Indiana college town was inquiring at a boarding house:

"What do you charge a week for a room, here?"

"Five dollars up."

"Yes, but I'm a student," the seeker replied, think- the price was a little bit high.

"Oh, in that case, it will be Five Dollars Down."

* * * *

Tom: (in a Latin exam): "What's the word for increase?"

Dick: Darned if I know."

So Tom diligently wrote the principal parts. Darnifino, darnifinare, darnifinavi, darnifinatus.

* * * *

She: "Would some of you boys mow the grass off our tennis courts?"

One of the boys: "Sure any time. Just sheer fun, the mower the merrier."

* * * *

"What is the test of a good code of morals?"

"Whether people can follow it or not."

"If it's a good code people can't follow it anyway."

Advertising Section

The Senior Class of Turners Falls High School takes this opportunity to extend its appreciation to the advertizers for their excellent co operation in making this book possible.

Have Your Prescriptions Compounded

at the

Opera House Pharmacy

"You will Feel Better"

McCARTHY
THE CLOTHIER

BUDDY SERGE SUITS
A SPECIALTY

Have Your Diploma Framed at

COUTURE BROS.

Business Training

Will Increase
Your Opportunities
Accounting -- Secretarial Courses
Business Administration
Thoroughly Taught by the
Conference Plan
DIAL 9444

Greenfield Commercial School

ELITE SHOPPE

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF 1-9-3-4

* * * * *

ELITE SHOPPE
SMART APPAREL

TURNERS FALLS, MASS.

GIRARD & CARTER
DRY GOODS

TURNERS FALLS, MASS.

JAMES A. GUNN
CLOTHIER and HATTER

HOME OF
STOTZ CLEANING AND PRESSING SERVICE

MURPHY'S SHOE SHOP

SUMMER SANDALS

A Complete Line at Popular Prices

MOHAWK ENGRAVING CO. INC.
ARTISTS
PHOTO ENGRAVERS
GREENFIELD, MASS.

DR. J. E. DONAHUE

— DENTIST —

171 Avenue A Turners Falls, Mass.

SHEA THEATER SPA

Candy, Ice Cream
Cigarettes, Pop Corn

JOHN L. HORRIGAN

PLOTKIN FURNITURE CO.

Glenwood Ranges
Florence Oil Burners
Complete Home Furnishings

Turners Falls Massachusetts

"The Bank With the Chimes"

CROCKER INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS

Incorporated 1869

Turners Falls, Massachusetts

Deposits received daily and will be put on interest the first day of every month. Dividends are payable January 1st and July 1st.

Banking Hours:—
9 a. m. to 3 p m. Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

Albert R. Smith, President
Norman P. Farwell, Treasurer

RUSSELL

GREEN RIVER WORKS

TABLE — KITCHEN — BUTCHER and TRADE

CUTLERY

Manufactured by

RUSSELL HARRINGTON CUTLERY CO.

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN RUSSELL CUTLERY CO · HARRINGTON CUTLERY CO

TURNERS FALLS, MASSACHUSETTS

BROWN STUDIO

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

Federal Street Greenfield, Massachusetts

ELECTRICITY

"THE UNIVERSAL SERVANT"

TURNERS FALLS POWER AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

THE SUMMIT OF QUALITY

ESLEECK'S THIN PAPERS

MADE AT TURNERS FALLS, MASS. BY

ESLEECK MFG. COMPANY

Compliments of

KENDALL MILLS

TURNERS FALLS PLANT

SOCONY SERVICE STATION
Cor. Third and L Streets

FISK TIRES
MOBILOIL
MOBILGAS
MOBILLUBRICATION

JOSEPH COTTON
Manager

Telephone 8571
TURNERS FALLS, MASSACHUSETTS

DRIVE THE

FORD V-8

BEAUMIER MOTOR SALES

TURNERS FALLS, MASS.

Best Wishes to the Graduating Class and
Congratulations on Your Success.
We Appreciate Your Past
Business and Stand Ready
To Be of Service to You
In the Future

G. KOCH & SON

EUGENE
THE WAVE OF LASTING BEAUTY
CROQUINOLE ENDS

Facials—Haircutting—Shampooing
AND ALL OTHER LINES
OF BEAUTY CULTURE

LEAH'S BEAUTY SHOP
110 Avenue A

For Flavor First--and Last--Cook Electrically

From soup to dessert—through every course—the dinner that is cooked electrically is chock full of natural goodness and flavor. Modern homemakers, justly proud of their reputations as good cooks, are turning to electric cookery to gain this flavor for their tables.

The fast, even heat of the electric oven seals in the natural goodness of cakes and pastries. . . .surface cooking with small amounts of water saves the healthful vitamins and mineral salts. . . .constant oven conditions assure roasts that are filled with juice and flavor waiting to be released at the touch of the knife.

Electric cookery's flavor will be enjoyed by every member of the family. Its many other advantages will be most appreciated by the busy homemaker.

INVESTIGATE CAREFREE ELECTRIC COOKERY TO-DAY

Co-operating dealers are featuring an interesting free installation offer

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS ELECTRIC COMPANY
Constituent of
WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS COMPANIES

GEO. STARBUCK & SONS,
INCORPORATED

Established 1872

QUIET MAY OIL BURNER

Steam, Water and Plumbing Contractors
Land Tile, Flue Lining and Galvanized Roofing, General Kitchen Furnishings

---

ROCHESTER TAILORING
By
KELLER HEUMSEN THOMPSON
The Timely Clothes Exclusively For Young Men

We Have a Large Assortment In The Watchusett Shirt With The Point Setter Collar

ALSO FURNISHING HATS AND CAPS

HERMAN F. SEILER

J. B. KENNEDY'S

PLUMBING, TINNING
STEAM FITTING

37 THIRD STREET

GREENFIELD FLORAL COMPANY

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

63 AVENUE A

Turners Falls Telephone 244-2
Greenfield Telephone 9585

IT COMES BUT SELDOM !

WOULD YOU SUCCEED IN LIFE ?

THEN

Trifle not with it.
Use it.
Rise to it.
Never ignore it.
Enlarge it.
Respect it.
Stick to it.

We extend to you the OPPORTUNITY to
Cultivate Thrift and Sound Business Habits.

THE CROCKER NATIONAL BANK
OF TURNERS FALLS

GEORGE MORREAU, JR.

BUSSES FOR HIRE

FOURTH STREET TURNERS FALLS

Compliments of

H. J. WARD

MILLERS FALLS, MASS.

MANSION HOUSE BARBER SHOP

LOUIS LEGENDRE
Proprietor

GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

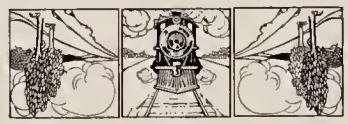
JOHN MACKIN

COAL, WOOD, ICE

LONG DISTANCE TRUCKING
AND MOVING

Telephone, House 22-3 Office 22-2

Millers Falls, Mass.

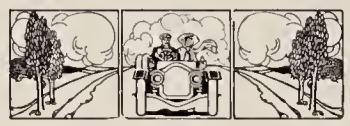


Our Compliments

to the

Schools of Montague

Keith Paper Company



FRANK W. WILLIAMS, Treasurer HENRY R GOULD, President MILES E MORGAN, Vice-President

The Northfield Printing Company
INCORPORATED
GENERAL JOB PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS
HERALD BUILDING --- MAIN STREET
TELEPHONES 230-2 230-3

Northfield, Massachusetts
June 20, 1934

Turners Falls High School

Class of '34

Dear Members:--

The Northfield Printing Company welcomes this opportunity of thanking you for the splendid cooperation that you have given in getting out the "Netop" this year. It is a fine paper and we all have reason to be proud of it.

It has been a great pleasure and privilege to work with and for you; we congratulate you on this year's accomplishment and we wish you all luck, success and happiness for the coming years.

Cordially yours,

The Northfield Printing Company.

Henry R. Gould
President

E.F./H.R.G.